YELLOW DOG

PRINT MINT

No. 24

50¢

TOW-AWAY
NO PARKING AT ANY TIME

?

ZEMSTVO the MAGICIAN....

D WOOD

YELLOW DOG #24 © 1973, PRINT MINT, INC. 830 FOLGER AVE., BERKELEY, CAL. 94710 - OUR 5th YEAR!!!!!

GRASS IS PASSE'. ACID IS OUT.

SAUCE IS BOSS!

INDEED IT SHALL BE HARD TO FORGET THE SCARS I CARRY AS THE PRICE OF MY ABUSE OF HALLUCINOGENS...

THE STIGMA I WEAR SHALL BE EVEN MORE DIFFICULT TO RID MYSELF OF!

AS EVIDENCE OF MY GOOD FAITH AND A TRUE BREAK WITH MY SORDID AND SHAMEFUL PAST, I SHALL HENCEFORTH GO BY THE NAME...

"SCHNOCKERED WOLF!"

TBOXELL '72

SCHNOCKERED, INTOXICATED, INTEMPERATE, TIPSY, SOUSED, POTTED, TIGHT, POLLUTED, STINKO, BOMBED, WHIPPED, BLASTED, DRUNK, BUT NOT STONED, OH NO! CROCKED... AMERICAN!

I IMAGINE YOU WONDER AT THIS CHANGE OF HEART AND INDEED I MUST ADMIT THE CHANGE IS BOTH DRASTIC...
AND SUDDEN!!
BUT NOT WITHOUT GOOD CAUSE!!
IT WAS LESS THAN A WEEK AGO... THE USUAL SCENE AT MY OLD PLACE.
IT COULD HAVE BEEN ANY DAY OF THE WEEK, ANY HOUR OF THE DAY...
NOT BAD STUFF, HUH?
COFF COFF
RASP
UH... I'LL... UH... PASS... UH... OOH...
HEY WOLF!
WINDOW? OPEN? WOLF?
OH... YAH... THERE AREN'T ANY WINDOWS IN THIS PLACE!!
OPEN A WINDOW! I CAN HARDLY BREATHE!!
HEH! UNH UHN!

IT'S QUITE OBVIOUS THAT I WAS "RIPPED" TO AN ALARMING DEGREE. THERE WERE NO WINDOWS OR VENTS IN MY CHEAP BASEMENT ROOM AND MY NEIGHBORS' UNENLIGHTENED ATTITUDE TOWARD DOPE PREVENTED ME FROM LEAVING THE DOOR AJAR. MY MIND HAD FOUND THE PROBLEM UNSOLVABLE AND I HAD BEGUN TO WANDER WHEN LARRY'S INSANE LAUGHTER CUT ITS TRAVELS SHORT...
HAWHAHAHAWHAHAHA
WELL, LARRY! LET US ALL IN ON THE BIG FUNNY!
COFF COFF
SORRY, HAW HAW, HAW! THE JOKE'S ON YOU WOLF! YOUR UNCLE KIRBY TIGHTUS HUFFED AND PUFFED AND BLEW DOWN THREE COP STATIONS AND WOULD HAVE PROBABLY BLOWN DOWN THE PENTAGON IF TB HADN'T STRUCK HIM DOWN IN HIS PRIME...
AND HIS DRUG-WASTED NEPHEW CAN'T EVEN BLOW A LITTLE HOLE IN THE WALL TO GIVE HIS BUDDIES SOME AIR!
WE'RE ALL GONNA SUFFOCATE IN HERE, WOLF!
OH THE SHAME!
COFF COFF
WHATTERYA GONNA DO?
I MUST DO SOMETHING TO HELP MY FRIENDS!
I NORMALLY WOULD HAVE LET SUCH REMARKS PASS, FOR UNCLE TIGHTUS MEANT NOTHING TO ME. BUT THE SMOKE, TREACHEROUS STUFF THAT IT IS, HAD UNDONE MY REASON! I SPRANG TO MY FEET!
COFF
MY UNCLE'S GOOD NAME MUST NOT BE SULLIED BY MY BEHAVIOR! NOR MAY I, IN GOOD CONSCIENCE LET MY FRIENDS DOWN, IN THIS, THEIR TIME OF NEED, THEREFORE...
HAK
COFF
WHAT'S HE SAYING?
DOES ANYONE UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS?

...I ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE! IF IT'S FRESH AIR THAT YOU WANT... FRESH AIR YOU SHALL GET!!

COFF COFF

FRESH AIR, WOLF, OR HOT AIR?

DEFINITE, OVERDOSE!

DOES HE ALWAYS GET LIKE THIS?

I'D STILL LIKE TO KNOW WHAT HE SAID; WHAT DID HE SAY?

COFF COFF

HOO-WUH

I'M SURE ALL I HAVE TO DO IS TAKE A DEEP BREATH...

THINK HE CAN DO IT?

NAW!

HOO-WUH

... LIKE THIS...

WHY NOT?

AW, HE'S OUT OF SHAPE

FOOF!

...AND BLOW!

YAH, AND HE DOES TOO MUCH DOPE!

I HEARD HE'S QUEER TOO!

HMMM... NOT AS EASY AS I THOUGHT!

COUGH

SSSSSSSS!

TUFF LUCK WOLF!

SIT DOWN, TOKE UP!

YOU'RE HIRED!

I'LL JUST HAVE TO TRY AGAIN!

HOO-WUH

I DON'T THINK HE'S EVEN A PUREBLOOD WOLF...

NO?

HOO-WUH

NOTICE HOW HE SLOUCHES ... BADGER BLOOD!

NO!

FOOWAH!

UGH! BADGER BREATH TOO!

FOR SURE!

SOMEBODY... HELP ME OFF... WITH MY COAT... I'LL BLOW A HOLE IN IT... I WILL... I... I'VE GOT IT! I KNOW HOW!

COFF COFF

TSK! TSK! NOT EVEN A DENT!

PRETTY POOR!

MAYBE YOU SHOULD TRY INHALING A HOLE IN THE WALL...

HUFF

PUFF

BLOW!

WHOOOOOOO

WOW! BEST NICKLE CIGAR I EVER HAD!

CRRACK

HEAVE

SO THIS IS TOBACCO!!!

WHOOOOOSH

MY FRIENDS FLED IN TERROR! I GUESS THE SIGHT OF THE WALL SUDDENLY RUSHING AWAY AS IT FELL BENEATH MIGHTY BLASTS FROM MY LUNGS, WAS TOO MUCH FOR THEM! I COULD THINK ONLY OF MY SUCCESS!

I DID IT!!! I BLEW A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH THE WALL!!! IF UNCLE TITUS WAS ALIVE HE'D BE SO PROUD OF ME!!! HUFF, PUFF, BLU-EEEE!!!

THE MORE I LOOKED THE LESS CERTAIN I BECAME. HAD I DONE THE RIGHT THING?

GEEEZ!!! I SURE RAISED HELL WITH THE NEIGHBORHOOD. WINDOWS OUT, SIDEWALK AND STREET TORN UP... OH NO! AN OLD LADY UNDER THE DEBRIS!!!

I CLIMBED THROUGH THE RUBBLE TO THE LIMP, MOTIONLESS FIGURE AND CLUTCHED FRANTICALLY AT TIMBERS AND BRICKS, SOD AND STONE. WHAT IF I'D KILLED HER?!!

POLICE SIRENS HAD BEGUN TO SCREAM AND THEIR SOUNDS CAME CLOSER AND CLOSER. MY HORROR GREW AS I LIFTED THE PLANK THAT HAD CONCEALED HER FACE...

HURRY UP AND GET ME OUTTA HERE YOU DUMB SHIT!

UNCLE TITUS!!!

OH MY GOD!!! I'VE FINALLY HIT ROCK BOTTOM! HERE I'VE KILLED SOME POOR OLD LADY AND MY DRUG DRENCHED MIND SUBSTITUTES THE IMAGE OF MY LATE UNCLE! I'VE LOST THE ABILITY TO DEAL WITH REALITY...

IT'S ME, YOU STUPID ASS! I'M WEARING A DISGUISE! IF THE PIGS CATCH ME, THEY'LL KILL ME! NOW GET ME OUT!!!

I'VE SCARED OFF MY FRIENDS, RUINED MY HOME, WRECKED THE NEIGHBORHOOD, KILLED AN INNOCENT OLD WOMAN AND NOW I IMAGINE MY DEAR DEPARTED UNCLE TITUS LYING IN HER PLACE IN THE RUBBLE. TALKING DIRTY TOO! I JUST KNOW THAT OLD LADY NEVER TALKED DIRTY AND I'M SURE UNCLE TITUS WOULDN'T!

YOU SON OF A BITCH GET ME OUT OF HERE!!

DRUGS HAVE REALLY WRECKED MY MIND! I GUESS I'LL JUST TURN MYSELF IN AND TAKE WHAT I'VE GOT COMING TO ME. I'M A THREAT TO THE PUBLIC! BUT I SWEAR IF I EVER DO GET OUT I'LL NEVER TOUCH THE STUFF AGAIN!!!

CLICK

ER, UH, HI THERE MR. OFFICER SIR! COME TO HELP AN OLD LADY OUT OF A JAM?

AS IT TURNED OUT UNCLE TITUS HAD NEVER DIED OF T.B. IT WAS HIM IN THE RUBBLE. THE REWARD I GOT FOR HELPING THE POLICE LOCATE HIM MORE THAN COVERED THE COST OF THE DAMAGE I HAD DONE. I LEARNED AN IMPORTANT LESSON TOO... DOPE IS FOR DOPES! SO DON'T BE A DOPE... PAY SOME WINO TO BUY YOU A BOTTLE AND GO OUT AND TIE ONE ON!

AFTER ALL KIDS, IT'S THE AMERICAN WAY!!! CHEERS!

PINK IS BEAUTIFUL

THE SNAKES ARE LATE AGAIN!

THE END

An Exercise in

1. A GIRL-EATING AT A TABLE —SEES A COCKROACH...

2. **SHE SCREAMS!**-A LITTLE GIRL AT ANOTHER TABLE-BETWEEN WEARINESS & BOREDOM-OBSERVES...

3. **THAT NIGHT**-THE LITTLE GIRL DREAMS OF THE SCREAMING CHICK- & **WAKES UP**...

4. SHE LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW AT A **CAT** WHO LEAPS INTO A **YARD**

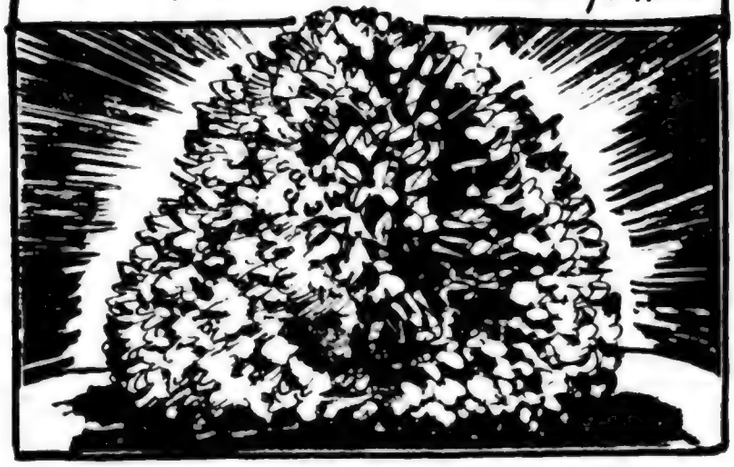
5. ...AND PASSES AN **OPEN WINDOW** -INSIDE A GUY & CHICK ARE BALLING.

6. THE CHICK PUTS OUT HER JOINT IN A CAN OF GASOLINE~

7. & THE HOUSE EXPLODES!
WHOMP
8. ONE OF THE RAINING BRICKS TWIRLS THRU THE NITE AIR...
SWOOOO
9. AND FALLS! - 1500 FEET AWAY! ... ON A DESERTED ROAD.
SPLONK
THUD
CHUFF
10. IN THE MORNING, A MUSTACHIOED MOTORIST COMES SPEEDING,
WHIZZZ
11. AND HITS THE BRICK!
FUGGIN' BRICK!
HE SEZ...
KA-THWUP!
12. ...AND PASSES DUSTILY BY A BARBED WIRE FENCE OVER A GULLY. ON ONE BARB IS A SHRED OF PANTY & A PIECE OF ASS...

13. & JUST BEYOND THAT — IS A **COW!** BUT- BY THE COW'S LEFT FOOT

14. IS A **BLUEBERRY BUSH!** NOW, NOTHING MUCH HAPPENS TO THIS BUSH FOR 3 YEARS, WHEN

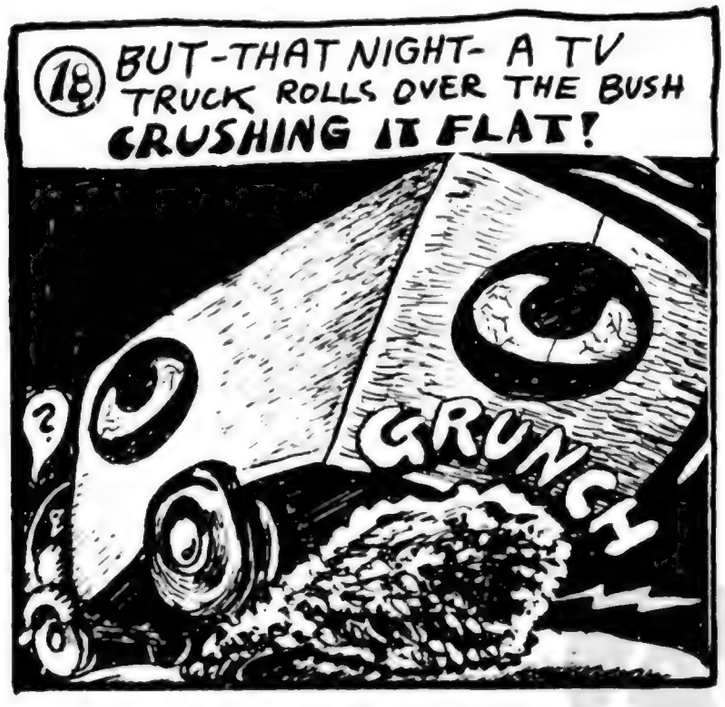


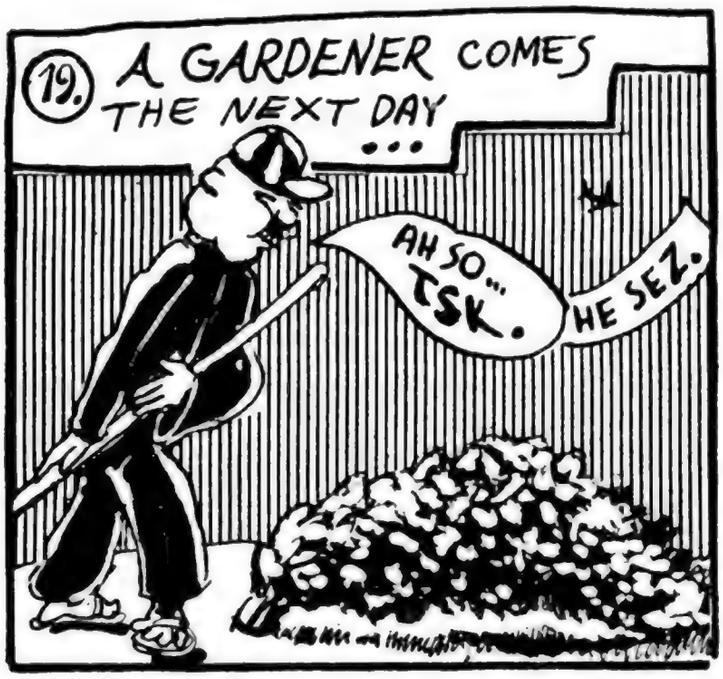
15. ONE MORNING, A GIRL'S THIGH IS CHUCKED UNDER IT...

16. ... DISCOVERED THAT AFTERNOON BY A **SMALL FRECKLEFACE BOY.**

17. THE THIGH APPEARS IN THE PAPERS...

18. BUT-THAT NIGHT- A TV TRUCK ROLLS OVER THE BUSH **CRUSHING IT FLAT!**




19. A GARDENER COMES THE NEXT DAY...
AH SO... TSK. HE SEZ.

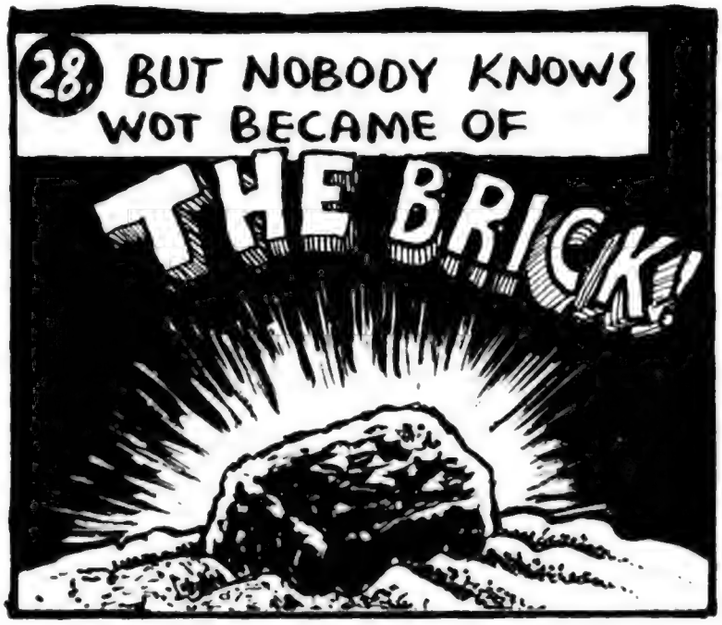
20. MEANWHILE~JUST AT THAT MOMENT~HIGH OVERHEAD IN A PASSING PLANE...

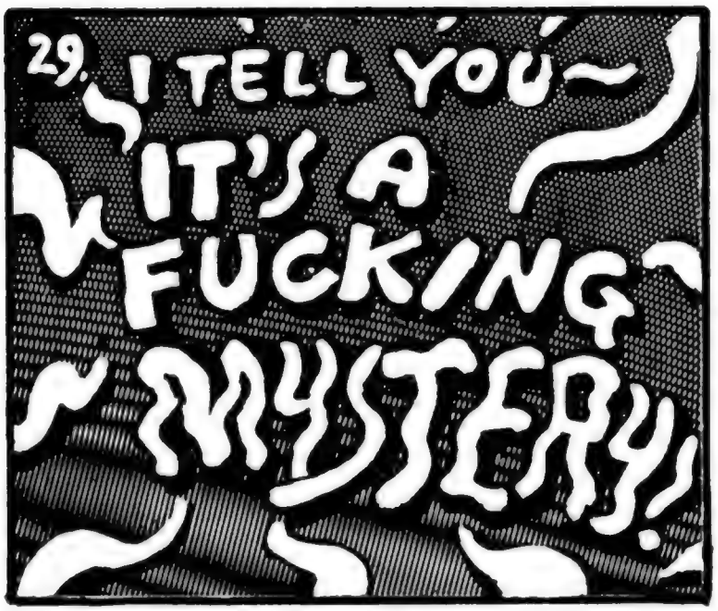
21. A PASSENGER GAZES AT A CHICK'S KNEES AND GETS A HARD-ON...
BUSH

22. ONE MONTH LATER~ WHILE SIPPING A CUP OF COFFEE~HE THINKS ABOUT THE KNEES

23. LATER THAT DAY, THE SECTION OF BRIDGE HE IS CROSSING SUDDENLY COLLAPSES!
SPROING
?

24. MAUD, WHO HAS A SPLENDID VIEW OF THE BRIDGE FROM HER KITCHEN WINDOW, DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS GONE UNTIL THE NEWSCASTER SAID IT.
...AND SO, THE FAMED BRIDGE IS NO MORE
WHY SO IT IS!





[THE CORRECT TITLE OF THIS PIECE IS: [CHECK ONE]

- ☐ A. "THE FATAL HARD-ON."
- ☐ B. "THE NITELIFE OF A PUSSYCAT."
- ☐ C. "THE FRECKLED KID."
- ☐ D. "THE GARDNER'S LAWNMOWER."
- ☐ E. "FOUR-POINT BARBWIRE."
- ☐ F. "NONE OF THE ABOVE."

— ANSWER ON TODAY'S SPORTS PAGE.

Mervinius ©1972 1970

Yellow Dog
BY PAT RYAN © 1971
ONE DAY, YELLOW DOG WOKE FROM HIS MIDDAY NAP....
YAAWN
ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF IN A FACE TO FACE CONFRONTATION WITH...
A CAT!
HOLY SHIT!
GRRRRR
YIKES!
GROWL
YELLOW DOG! YOU DUMB SHIT! LEAVE THAT KITTEN ALONE! I'M WA[illegible]NG YOU
WHY THAT STUPID DOG SCARED THE POOR DEFENSELESS THING OUT OF ITS WITS.
GULP!
LOOK HONEY, IT'S A SIAMESE. FAR OUT!
IT'S SO CUTE! LET'S KEEP IT.
NYAH NYAH NYAH NYAH NYAH
GRUMBLE GROWL!
THE NEXT DAY, WHILE YELLOW DOG WAS PEACEFULLY SLEEPING, DEEPLY INVOLVED IN A DREAM...
PFFSTT
HUH!
KILL KILL KILL
YIKES!

NOW YOU'LL PAY, YOU SCRAWNY BASTARD! WHY, WHEN I GET THRU WITH YOU...
THAT'S ENOUGH, ASSHOLE!
WAK
OH THE POOR KITTY
THAT MEAN OLD YELLOW DOG REALLY MESSED HIM UP THIS TIME
SCOLD SCOLD
...AND FURTHERMORE, BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH... IF YOU TOUCH THAT CAT, OUT YOU GO!
THE NEXT DAY
THERE'S THAT DAMN CAT AGAIN... I THINK I'LL GO RAP WITH HIM MAYBE WE CAN RESOLVE OUR DIFFERENCES AFTER ALL.
HMMM
SAY THERE BROTHER CAT, I'VE BEEN THINKING THAT.... WELL PERHAPS WE SHOULD BE... UH, FRIENDS. YOU KNOW, BURY TH' HATCHET AND ALL.
WHAT? BE FRIENDS WITH A LOWLY CANINE LIKE YOU?... HAH! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH
I'M SURPRISED THAT YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO EVEN SUGGEST THAT AN INTELLI-GENT, QUICK-REFLEXED, SUPPLE, CLEAN AND CRAFTY FELINE SPECIMEN LIKE MYSELF COULD EVEN BE ASSOCIATED WITH A DOLT LIKE YOU. WHY YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A LOWLY DOG!
DOGS ARE SO STUPID THAT THEY CAN'T EVEN JUMP. THEY SLOBBER ALL THE TIME. THEY SMELL AWFUL. THEY SHIT AND PISS EVERYWHERE, AND THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE THE DECENCY TO CLEAN UP AFTER THEMSELVES
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE SOME TIDYING UP TO DO.
THAT'S THE FINAL STRAW! I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE FROM THIS CREEP
NOW HOLD YOUR TEMPER, Y.D. YOU DON'T WANT TO BE EVICTED, DO YOU.
WYYUCH
PU-LOPP
KITTY LITTY
OKAY, BIG MOUTHED MUTHAFUKKA, BURY THAT!
THE END

TALES of the MARRIAGE MENDERS FEATURING: MRS. OLSON!

HONEY! YOU LOOK COLD! HOW ABOUT SOME COFFEE?

OH CHRIST! I'M NOT THAT COLD!

GEE, MRS. OLSON! JACK JUST HATES MY COFFEE!

SALLY... IT COULD BE, Feminine Odor!

A WOMAN IS A WOMAN EVERY DAY OF HER LIFE, SALLY. FOR MINUTE TO MINUTE FEMININE FRESHNESS TRY **DESPRIT**. DESPRIT HAS MOUNTAIN GROWN, TIME RELEASE, FREEZE DRIED, FRAGRENCE FRAGMENTS TO GIVE YOU THE CONFIDENCE YOU NEED TO MAKE A GOOD CUP OF COFFEE!

WELL, IF YOU REALLY THINK IT WILL HELP...

LATER...

GREAT COFFEE SALLY! GREAT COFFEE!

THE END

TBOXELL

BIG MARVY

by HOWARD CRUSE

THIS BEACH IS REALLY **SECLUDED**, EH, CLORIS?

MMM...IT SURE **IS**, MARVY!

I'LL BET WE COULD GET AWAY WITH ABOUT **ANYTHING**... CHUCKLE!

LIKE WHAT?

LIKE...

OH... YOU KNOW...

HONK!

LET ME JUST GET THESE OFF!

SURE! HEH! HEH!

WHAT ABOUT **YOUR** CLOTHES MARVY?

I'LL JUST GO OVER BEHIND THIS ROCK...HEH...

I'M READY TO **RIP**, CLORIS!

CLORIS..?

WELL, **DANG!**

OH, WELL...

CHUG CHUG

MEANWHILE...

CHUG! CHUG! CHUG! CHUG! CHUG! CHUG! CHUG! CHUG! CHUG! CHUG! CHUG!

CHUG!

CHUG!

CHUG!

CHUG!

AHHH!

I THINK I'M **PREGNANT!**

CRUSE

PORT FOO: A SLEEPY LITTLE TOWN, KNOWN ONLY FOR THE RUINS ATOP MOUNT FOO... AND ALSO KNOWN AS THE HOME OF...

THE CURSE OF THE FOO BIRD

R. TOMASIC

EXCUSE ME BARKEEP, BUT COULD YOU TELL ME THE BEST WAY TO THE TOP OF MT. FOO?

MT. FOO? GORM! DON'T YA KNOW ABOUT DA FOO BOID?

ER, N-NO! WHAT ABOUT IT?

IT SHITS ON YA! DATS WHAT ABOUT IT!

NO! REALLY! IT SHITS ON YA, AN IF YA WIPE IT OFF, YA DIE!

SAY AL, MAYBE WE'D BETTER NOT GO. THERE'S A BIRD UP THERE, AND IF IT SHITS ON YOU AND YOU WIPE IT OFF YOU DIE!

WHAT?! YOU'RE CRAZY! THAT'S JUST SOME STORY TO KEEP US OUTTA THE RUINS!

WE CAME 10,000 MILES TO PHOTOGRAPH THESE RUINS AND NO STUPID BIRD STORY IS GONNA STOP US!

OK! THATS ALL FOR TODAY! LET'S GET THIS STUFF IN THE JEEP!

WAIT! FIRST I WANT TO PHOTOGRAPH THESE INSCRIPTIONS

HEY! LOOK!

IT'S THE BIRD! HA! HA!

HEH! HEH!

SPLOP

6!#!ϟ!!@!!

OK! LET'S PACK UP AND GET OUT OF HE- H- HEAE---.

AAWWK!

GOOD HEAVENS!

TSK! HE'S DEAD POOR CHAP

POP

GOOD LORD! THAT BIRD! YOU D-DON'T SUPPOSE:' THE FOO BIRD! IT'S TRUE! I-IT REALLY EXISTS!

:GASP:

AND IT'S ON ME!

I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

ER, PARDON ME STEWARDESS, BUT WHAT'S THAT AWFUL SMELL?

I DON'T KNOW SIR, BUT IT'S BEEN WITH US SINCE WE LEFT

THEY'LL SOON KNOW IT'S ME! BUT THEY CAN'T MAKE ME WIPE IT OFF!

NO SIR! NOT ME! IF I WIPE IT OFF I'LL DIE! I'M JUST GONNA SIT RIGHT HERE!

YESSIR! I'M GONNA JUST SIT HERE WITH MY HAT ON! THATS WHAT!

NO SIR! I'M NOT GONNA DIE!

NOT ME! I'M TOO SMART!

MORAL:

IF THE FOO SHITS, WEAR IT!

END

MICKEY MIGRATION

VISIT THE DISNEELUND

HA! HA!

DUCK

HIGH!

SHIT!

DOGGIE

LAUNDRY

954

!!!?

I'LL KILL YOU!

SORRY!

LOOK! OL' DUCK IS CHASIN' TH' CHICK AGAIN! HA!!

UH-HUH!

HI, DUCK! YOU LOST HER AGAIN?

YEAH--(PUFF!) SHE'S FROM OL' NUNS' SCHOOL-- (PANT) I ASKED 'ER TO SCREW ME!

KOF! PUFF!

HI, OL' RATON! HOW'S YA?

BORED.

BORED? HA! GET STONED AN' USE YOUR WONDERFUL DREAM!

WE'RE OUT OF GRASS!

IF NO DOPE, HOW ABOUT FESTIVALS WITH SOME DOPE FIENDS?

FESTIVALS? THE PIGS ALWAYS OUST US OR BUST US!

OH, FUCK IT! BE COOL! WHY DO YA ALWAYS BE BORED?

BATHROOM

MEN & WOMEN

YAWK!

YIPE!

THROC

CHOKE

GRRRR!

GRACK!

SPLAT!

WHAT CAUSED THAT?

I THINK I THREW MY OLD DRUGS INTO THE TOILET!

DOGGIE! WHERE'S YOUR TRI-BIKE?

HA! HA! HO! HEH! HAH! HO! HAHAHAHAHA!

YOU DIRTY RABBIT! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR LITTERIN'!

LATER

STOP THAT MACHINE! I WANT TO PISS HERE!

PISS, PISS! THEN WHAT?

WHAT A LONELY DESERT!

DUCK, WHICH FESTIVAL DO YOU WANNA GO?

HMMMM! I DUNNO!

LOOK! WHAT'S THERE?

HM – OH, THAT'S DISNEELUND!

?

THAT'S IT! LET'S GO!

HA! WE GO BY SHORT-CUT!

RATON, WE'RE GOIN' TO OL' DISNEE-LUND! IT'S FUN PLACE!

WELL, DUCK...

BOOM

WOT'S(OUCH!) HAPPENIN'? OW! PAIN!

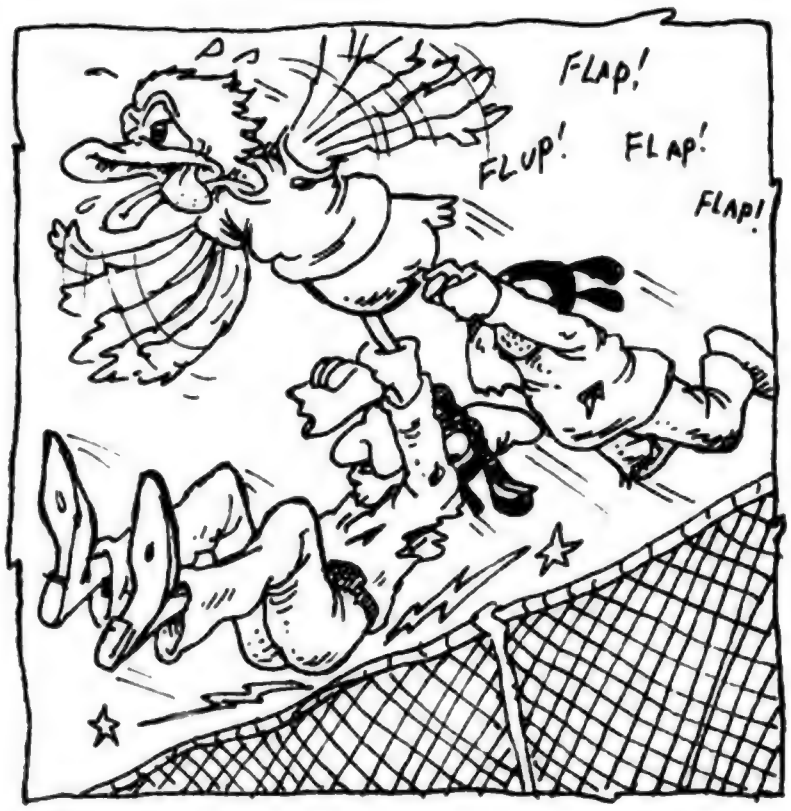
IT'S FUCKIN' MISSLE BLASTIN' US WHEN WE CROSSED TH' ARMY'S MISSLE TEST AREA! FAR FUCKIN' OUT!

RATON, THAT HUGE PICTURE OF MOUSE LOOKS LIKE YOU! HA!
HUMPH! THEY MAY NOT LET US ENTER!
DON'T LOOK!

NO, YOU DON'T ENTER! NO SLOB MEN!
FUCK YOU!
STAY AWAY OR I'LL TAKE ALL OF YOU TO JAIL!!
TICKET

I KNOW THAT MOUSE DOESN'T DIG HIPPIES LIKE US...
DISNEELUN
DANGER! ELECTRIC FENCE KEEPOUT MEANS YOU!
NOW WHAT DO WE DO??

YOU CAN CARRY US!


FLAP!
FLUP!
FLAP!
FLAP!

SHHH!

HALT!

HALT! COME BACK!

LOOK! I GOT TH' ASS!

NO!! DROP THAT SHIT! RAN FAST!
LET'S HIDE INSIDE TH' ROBOTS OF ANIMALS!

LOOK, MA! THEY'RE EATIN' THREE PEOPLE!

?

HA! THEY'RE GONE! HA!

HALP! GET ME OUT!!

HA! HO! THAT OLD ROBOT IS TRYIN' TO SWALLOW YA! HO! HA! HO!

HALP! IT'S CHEWIN' ME!

YIPE!

I'M FUCKED UP!

GLUP! IT'S BOTTOMLESS CAVE!

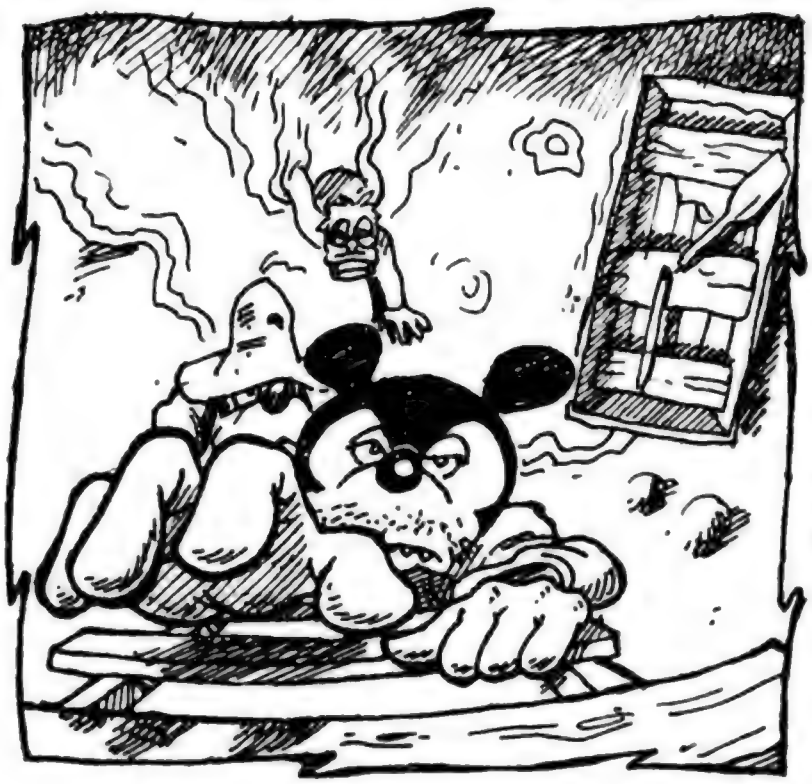
HALP! HALP! I CANNOT FLY!

?

WE'RE GONNA DIE!
I THINK I'LL GO TO HELL OR NOT!
GOODBYE, PALS!

SPLASH!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!

WHEW! WE'RE NOT DEAD!
FAR FUCKIN' OUT!
LOOK! IT'S A LADDER OVER!



WHAT!? ARE THERE THREE OTHER COMMIES AROUND HERE?!
?

!

?

!!

GUARDS!! SEARCH THOSE UNCLEANED COMMIES! GRAB 'EM AND SEND 'EM TO JAIL!!

OOH!! BABY, PLEASE BRING ME MY PILLS FOR MY NERVES!

YES, DEAR!

HEH! HE WANTS PILLS! I PUT SLEEPING PILLS IN HIS OLD BOTTLE BEFORE...

Rx

HEH, HEH, HEH!

WHAT AN ASS!

HE'S SLEEPING! PUT HIM IN THE CLOSET!

Z Z Z

GUARDS! WE CAUGHT SOME COMMIES! THANKS, GUARDS, GO WORK!

EEK! MR. MOUSE! LOOK AT YOUR FACE! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE?

?

THIN

YOUR EARS ARE SMALL, YOUR BEARD COMES SO FAST!! YOU LOOK LIKE RAT!

ER...YOU'RE WRONG.

I REMOVED MY FALSE LARGE EARS FROM MY POOR GROWIN' EARS AN'...ER...WASHED TH' WHITE POWDER OFF MI FACE.. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YOUR PETTY CLOTHES OFF AN' SIT ON ME, BABY?

HURRY UP, RATON!

AGH! OOH! AUH! EEA!

TOURISTS, GUARDS, EVERYBODY! THE TEST BOMB MISSLE IS FALLING DOWN **HERE** ABOUT 15 MILES! EVERYBODY CLEAR OUT - **QUICK**!!!

POW!
CRASH!
KLAT!
CRACK!

HELLO, OLD BUZZARD? I'VE GOTTEN GOOD NEWS...
HUH?
OH, THIS IS DUCK.. RAT, DOGGIE, AN' I ARE IN DISNEELUND AN' TOLD ALL PEOPLE ABOUT BOMB MISSLE FALLIN' DOWN HERE! THEY RAN OFF! HO! HA! HA! WHAT A FOOL I AM!!
WOW! I'LL TELL OUR PEOPLE..
HIC!
HIC!
LET'S GO TO DISNEELUND!

HEY, CREEP! WHY DO YOU RIP OFF THAT POOL?

HEH, HEH!

MOTION PICTU

AH'M GONNA CRASH ON IT AT HOME!

HIGH!

LET'S RIDE ON BIG FREE WHEEL FOR HIGH

SUCK

I RIP OFF THAT CAR!! MAYBE I'M GONNA TRADE IT FOR CHOPPER HOG!

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

I SEE THOSE DIRTY PEOPLE IN DISNEELUND THERE'S NO MISSLE FALLING DOWN

PEEGS ARE COMIN'!

PIGS?

WHAT COULD WE DO?

DROP ACID!

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

SUCK

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!!

YEAH!

SUCK

SUCK

YOU! ALL OF YOU!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? GET OUT!! I'LL...

OH, SHIT! HE'S WAKIN'!

BANG

ZIP

LET'S GET ONTO THAT WINDIN' MILL!

WHAT FUCK ARE YOU DOIN'?

SHUT UP AND...

..WATCH!

ZZZZZZ

ZZZZ

HALT!.. WHA..?

!?

CRACK!

BUT IT'S TOO FAST!

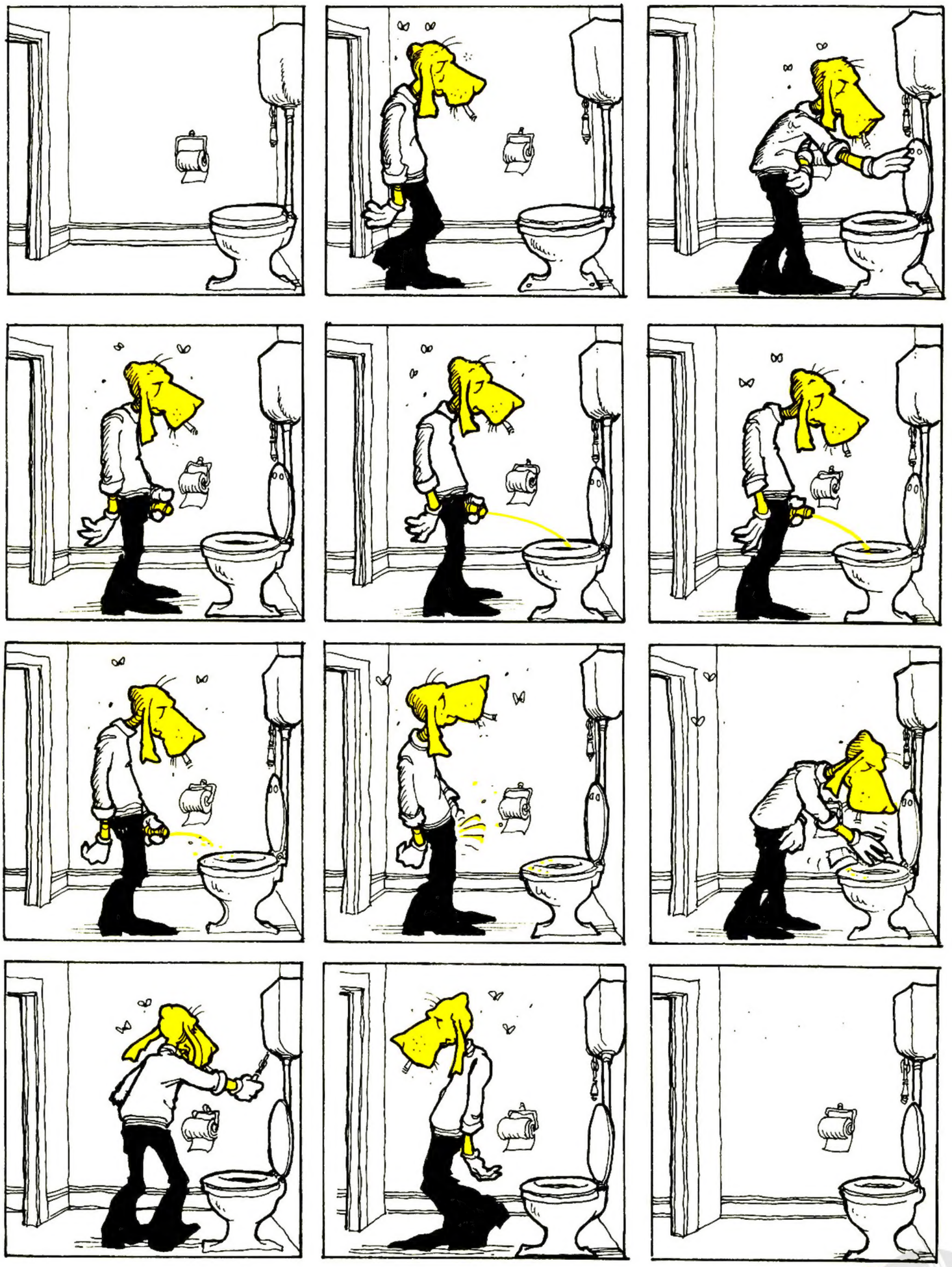
F-EAR FUCKIN' OUT!

AFTER THEM!

WHAT COULD WE DO? WE'LL BE WANTED BY F.B.I.

SO? WE'RE GONNA FLY TO...

...CANADA!

AWW! IT'S TOO COLD!

FIN